



**TOURO COLLEGE &
UNIVERSITY SYSTEM**

Touro Scholar

Yearbooks and Newsletters

Spring 1996

Touro Transcript Vol. I No. I

Touro College Flatbush Women's Division

Follow this and additional works at: https://touro scholar.touro.edu/archives_books



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Touro College Flatbush Women's Division. (1996). Touro Transcript Vol. I No. I. Retrieved from https://touro scholar.touro.edu/archives_books/181

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by Touro Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yearbooks and Newsletters by an authorized administrator of Touro Scholar. For more information, please contact Timothy J Valente timothy.valente@touro.edu.

PREMIER ISSUE



TOURO 7/7 TRANSCRIPT

Vol. I No. I

A Publication of the Touro College Flatbush Women's Division

Spring 1996

TOURO GRADUATE RESCUES STOLEN SIFREI TORAH

By Toby Schwarzman



Recently a convicted burglar was arrested in the Waldorf-Astoria

hotel in Manhattan, after being found with burglar's tools.

The confession which he later made helped the police set up a sting operation to catch the chassid to whom he had been selling the Sifrei Torah which he

had stolen over the years. The detective working on the case, Detective Mordechai Dzikansky, identified the burglar as Richard Stevens of Brooklyn. The chassid he allegedly sold the Torah and silver to was identified as Markus Fogel of upstate NY.

Mordechai Dzikansky, an Orthodox Jew with a yeshivah education, as well as a graduate of Touro College, had been assigned to a task force in 1993 created to catch the Torah thieves.

When Stevens confessed

his role in the operation on February 6, Dzikansky set up a sting operation hoping to catch Steven's accomplice, Fogel. Stevens was given marked Torah crowns, silver breastplates, and a Torah to sell to Fogel. After Stevens "sold" the goods to Fogel, the police moved in and arrested both men on the spot.

The president of the Jewish Community Relations Council, which established a universal Torah registry to prevent Torah thefts, Martin Begun, issued the following statement after

the arrest. Thanking the district attorney and the police for their work, he said "The theft of our most holy objects is heinous and violates fundamental codes of decency and respect," he said. "We expect that those responsible will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law."



Detective Mordechai Z. Dzikansky
Midtown North Detective Squad

THE PSYCH SPIKE

By Chana Torenheim

We are approaching the end of a productive and educational spring at Touro College 1996. We are all eagerly awaiting the summer break and planning for another graduation. At this point we often neglect to consider our future plans for graduate schools and careers which appear to be so far off it seems foolish to think about them.

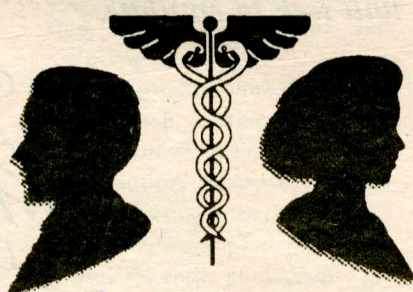
Let us not make that mistake. After completing an undergraduate degree, many students are confused and some questions they ask are; "Where do I go from here?" Some feel blocked and ask, "How do I practically apply my experiences with work that I enjoy?" Others feel discouraged and with a defeatist attitude proclaim, "It is useless to begin a career where I

am faced with so many more competent individuals so I will accept any suitable offer that arises." That is precisely what we are trying to avoid.

Many students maintain a high GPA. However, they suffer from the All But Dedicated Extracurricular Deficiency Syndrome which narrows their possibility of acceptance. Among the hundreds of applicants and limited seats available in each graduate school program, we must focus on what will make our profile stand out. Imagine a twelve inch pile of applications with thirty seats to be filled. Why will yours appeal to the board over the other 599 applicants?

We are fortunate to have among us fellow colleagues who took the initiative, inter-

est, and tireless effort working together with the Touro psychology department. They worked to provide the link to access the vast career choices with an array of possibilities in the growing field of psychology as well as related fields. For the freshman and



"Join the Psychology Club where you can aspire to actualize your goals in the professional arena"

sophomores it provides a certain perspective on career opportunities and helps them assess their true qualities and

desired professions. For those students nearing commencement it gives them a focus on their particular forte and helps direct their goals. To some, this means providing internships and other research materials. The past as well as upcoming events are geared to creating an adjoining link between psychology students and professionals, hoping to provide us with the personal access to graduate schools and professional careers.

Some of the activities that they have arranged are events where the students can have personal contact with distinguished psychologists, social workers, and therapists as a forum of speakers to encourage the students to visualize how others have brought their occupations to reality. An internet on-line connection is in the works where students will be able to utilize the cyberspace affiliation for research, updated information, current issues, and

direct communication with renowned psychologists.

The window of opportunity is ajar. Our only task is to peer inside the window. Psychology, the study of the mind, is not only fascinating, but it is a truly rewarding field that is useful in any interactive career. Join us in exploring the many dimensions and growth opportunities that the vast area of psychology leads to. Get ahead of the race by taking an active role in your future. Join the Psychology Club where you can aspire to actualize your goals in the professional arena. Don't wait for the rejection letters; act now. You have the qualities. Why not impart them to others?

If you would like to join the Psychology Club and invest your talents in a rewarding, exciting, and productive society, contact Dr. Gampel at his office, room 409, between 5:00 p.m.- 6:00 p.m. Monday through Thursday.



We Speak...

Extra!

Extra!

Finally we bring you this long awaited source of information, of entertainment, of enlightenment and of expression — the Touro Transcript.

After months of rushing in and out of the Ave J campus, attending class and then making a break for the door, we have gotten together to create this paper. Worth much more than the paper upon which it is printed, the Touro Transcript has great potential. It will be the medium by which we communicate as we rush from job to home to Touro and back again. It will be the thread that binds us all together, the unifying factor in an era of nameless secretaries and faceless computer screens. It will be the voice of a new generation of Touro students, witty, insightful and altogether intelligent.

Give us your poor, your tired, your befuddled thoughts, and let us give you some food for the brain.

—The Editors

Touro **7/5** Transcript

Editorial Board

TOBY SCHWARZMAN
Editor in Chief

CHANA TORENHEIM
Managing Editor

MALKY TANNENBAUM
Senior Editor

LEORA ELIAS
News Editor

RIFY BULS
Feature Editor

PROFESSOR
ESTHER CRYSTAL
Faculty Advisor

Monarch Graphics
Layout

Staff Writers

LARA COOPER

C. FINKELSTIEN

DEVORAH GANZ

SHOSHANA LERNER

Touro Transcript
A publication of the Touro College
Flatbush Women's Division
1602 Avenue J
Brooklyn, NY 11230
Address all correspondence to the Touro Transcript Box in the Evening Students' Office, Room 209. Opinions expressed in the Touro Transcript do not necessarily reflect the views of Touro College administration or staff. Submissions must be typed, double spaced on disk (ASCII Text). We do not endorse advertisers or their products. We are not responsible for typographical errors.

Free Speech

The American people are a vocal people. Our very existence began in verbal defiance with the "Declaration of Independence." We proclaimed to all the world our dissatisfaction with the current situation and our demands for improvement.

The United States Constitution is a masterpiece of democracy in government. In the words of Abraham Lincoln, himself a master in the art of expression, our government is "of the people, by the people, for the people." Democracy allows each person his or her own say. Our votes make a difference in our leadership, and so our opinions really do matter. By now—over two centuries full of great speeches and debates later—each person demands his say. The multitudes of public demonstrations and talk shows, the volume of publications available at our newsstands, and our constant reliance on the "Free Speech" amendment are evidence of our need to express our thoughts.

And we don't just stop there. We go further and confront those individuals who confront us and oppose our ideas. They wronged us, violated our right to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." We each deserve to be right—are free to be right—so our thoughts and ideas deserve to be heard. (Not that others truly listen to what we say, accept it, and conform to our standards. Aren't they also right, in the very same way that we are right? They have the same inalienable rights and freedom of speech that we have. Their ideas are the views of the typical American just as mine and yours are.)

As Americans we have the right to speak out. As Jews, we have the tradition. The Talmud is replete with cerebral, hair-splitting discussions. Its dissection approach to Jewish law involves and affects every area of Jewish life. Our rabbis have always given weekly sermons in our synagogues each Shabbos, expressing their own thoughts and the views held by our sages. These sermons cover as many topics as there are commentaries on the Talmud. We just have to walk into the beis medrash of any local yeshiva to witness the Jewish leaders of the next generation already formulating and arguing over new ideas and insights about our nation's purpose, history, and future.

We Jews have the tradition and the training to generate new ideas and convey them to others. We have the right to express our opinions here in the United States of America. And now we have the forum to discuss and publicize these thoughts in the Touro Transcript.

Let's make the most of it.

—Malky Tannenbaum



TOURO COLLEGE

1602 Avenue J

Brooklyn, NY 11230

Office of the Dean of Students

May 1996

Dear Flatbush Women's Division Students,

I am gratified to hear that a group of dedicated and highly motivated students of the Flatbush Women's Division have taken the initiative to publish a student newspaper.



A newspaper is an excellent medium to communicate information and opinions across the campus. It provides a wonderful vehicle for the staff and other students who contribute articles to utilize their creative talents, develop their writing abilities, and to hone their organizational skills. These skills are essential for success in practically every field of employment, as well as in graduate school. Furthermore, the newspaper will enhance the school spirit and will strengthen the bonds of friendship among students.

A publication of this type can only succeed if it commands wide popular support. I encourage all of you to become active participants in the life of the newspaper rather than merely remaining passive readers. I am confident that with the right team effort the Flatbush Women's Division Newspaper will emerge as a model of quality journalism which others will seek to emulate.

Good luck in your endeavor.

Robert Goldschmidt
Dean Robert Goldschmidt



מזל טוב

The Touro Transcript congratulates Professor Monty Noam Penkower upon his appointment to the Victor J. Selmanowitz Chair of Modern Jewish History on Sunday, May 5, 1996.

Featured Companies:

- AICPA
- American Express
- Capital Records, the second-largest entertainment firm internationally.
- Charles River Computer Corp.
- Citicorp
- C.S. First Boston Group
- Dean Witter Reynolds, Inc.
- Deloitte & Touche, C.P.A.
- First Boston Group, the third-largest brokerage firm nationally. They have placed many Touro students before.
- Goldstein Golub Kessler, C.P.A.
- Grubb & Ellis Real Estate
- Haft, Gluckman, C.P.A.
- ILX Systems Corporation
- New Harbor Securities
- Pension Retirement Corporation, actuarial firm
- Phillips Electronics, the largest electronics manufacturer.
- Republic Bank
- Retberg Child Center
- Smith Barney Shearson, the second-largest brokerage firm nationally
- Sony Corporation
- Sunkung Trading Corporation

CAREER FAIR

Compiled By Chana Torenheim & Staff Writers

Allay your job-hunt fears and join the job fair.

When those graduation caps are thrown up in the air, they rain down with a slight scare. When a student graduates from college, true reality awaits her: the need to find a job. The most common picture that comes to mind of a college graduate is that of one standing tall and proud with the proverbial "world at her feet" waiting to be conquered.

What that really means is that she is suspended in mid-air, ready to defy gravity, prepared to tackle all that comes her way. That is, until she is painfully disillusioned with the whole process.

There she is, after completing the tedious, grueling, often challenging, and sometimes rewarding

years of college. Now she anticipates some ideal position that will utilize her outstanding capabilities and wisdom. Nothing comes her way automatically

and she is disappointed at first, then thrown into a state of confusion. Where does she turn now?

Let's picture for a moment an assortment of doors in various shapes, sizes and colors. Posted on each one is a list of requirements necessary to enter. Most doors are closed. Only some are slightly open, but they are crowded. Most of the people there look older and more familiar with their surroundings. This graduate, on the other hand, feels lost.

In one far corner, there is a single, simple door slightly open. It is the least occupied door. Why is it not patronized? Its simple exterior gives no clue to the fortunes hidden within. This is the door waiting for her.

Are you looking for a successful

career? Are you seeking that window of opportunity that will actualize your potential and will prepare your ladder of success? If you are like every other Touro student, then of course you are.

Why struggle in the job market alone, until you're blue with frustration, when major corporations and firms are seeking you out?

On Thursday, May 16, Touro College had a job fair at the Manhattan Women's Campus, located at 160 Lexington Avenue. It was held from 1:00 to 3:00 p.m. Program highlights included a keynote address by Steven Clifford, senior vice president of Smith Barney Shearson Corporation, who has graduate degrees in computers and nuclear engineering from MIT. He is renowned throughout the world for his expertise in computer engineering, and he travels extensively speaking about his field. Mr. Clifford talked to Touro students about the new age of cyberspace communication. He lent insights to its practical and accessible use for both work and home, and focused on the versatile functions

of the Internet: how it conserves time, generates information, and aids in effective management.

Personnel representatives and managers from many prominent corporations, including the largest electronics manufacturer in the world, the second-largest international entertainment firm, and the nation's second-largest brokerage firm, were present recruiting interns, part-time and full-time workers.

Many small firms were also present, seeking full- or part-time employees in the fields of accounting, computers, finance and marketing.

A job fair is the best chance to speak to the corporate force personally, rather than face the tedious and unpredictable process of going out and finding a job. It is an excellent opportunity to display your capabilities and explore your career options. Essentially, a positive attitude with a sense of commitment, ambition and confidence are the best accessories to your accomplishments. **T**

The College Years are a positive and enlightening time for most young adults. Besides for newfound wisdom and opportunities, we also experience a greater amount of responsibility and independence.

Independence itself is a responsibility. Taking charge of our lives not only means balancing checkbooks, scheduling study time, and finishing papers on time. Rather, it includes a person's physical well-being as well. It is all too easy for a student to lose track of time while researching a paper at a library far later than she should be there. She then would have to return home in the dark night—and we all know NYC at night. Even a conscientious person can forget her otherwise mature sensibility when preoccupied with an upcoming final. I know I am not always prepared to handle a confrontation with a stranger, much less when my mind is on cytoplasm and Chaucer.

Recently, a young Fordham University co-ed, was brutally raped in her Bronx apartment building. The accused perpetrator actually spent

time with the girl and her friends earlier that day. Thinking he was a fellow student, they shared a cab with him after

a night on the town. Later he followed her into her building and viciously raped her after beating her unconscious. No neighbors interceded; they told police that they had heard her screams, but didn't find it alarming in a neighborhood filled with young adults.

This apartment building is just two blocks from the Fordham University campus gates. While security on campus is said to be adequate, off campus it is entirely up to the students to fend for themselves.

It's simple: If we don't have our heads on our shoulders, we are inviting trouble.

Nevertheless, when an establishment makes a sincere effort to ensure the safety of its population, it shows that it appreciates and cares about them. Touro College has increased its security this semester. Now, in order to enter the Ave J

"I.D., PLEASE"

By Malky Tannenbaum

campus, students and professors must show their I.D. passes. Those who don't have a pass and all outside visitors must sign in and out at the front desk. Although this can be an inconvenience—particularly at two minutes to six p.m., when nine-tenths of Touro College students are all dashing to their classes at the same time—it is well worth it. A moment's sacrifice is always appreciated, especially when we realize later on that it actually prevented harm.

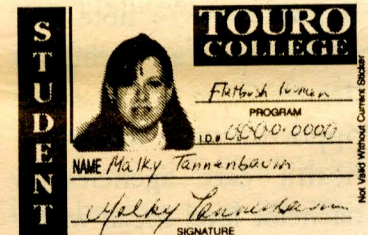
This is why Israeli citizens appreciate the soldiers currently stationed on highways and at bus stops. Despite the annoyance of spot-checking, if this will prevent even one terrorist attack, it will have served its purpose.

No security system is perfect, though. Anyone can sign the visitors' book and enter the Touro Col-

lege building. Who would know whether a person is really there to see a member of the administration or if

they have something more sinister in mind? And what if there seems to be someone unfamiliar roaming the halls? How would a student know whether to alert security or not?

I suggest that each Touro College employee wear an I.D. badge, just as hospitals and large institutions require of their employees. Visitors and students without I.D. passes



should be forced to show some form of I.D.; each additional inconvenience may keep away another stranger. And more of the Touro College faculty and administration

should remain on campus until 10:40 p.m. Empty offices do not contribute to a feeling of security.

Not only that, but the security measures they have already taken should be strictly enforced. More times than not, I am able to slip by the security desk without showing my I.D. pass. Perhaps this is because the guard already recognizes me as a student. Perhaps this is because the volume of students is too large for only one guard, which is all we have. Either way, although I save about two minutes, I don't feel the security is as assiduous as it should be.

Most of all, however, it is the students' responsibility to be cautious. In a time of rampant and senseless crime, every precaution must be taken to ensure our own safety. There is only so much that others can protect us from. The rest is up to us.

Any suggestions for improving security on and off campus at Touro College? Please drop us a note in the Touro Transcript Box in the Evening Students' Office, room 209. **T**

The Perils of Procrastination

By Chana Torenheim

"Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow," evolves into today. My over-cluttered calendar is thinning, serving as a reminder that midterms are nearing. Yet my ten page paper which is due next week has yet to be transported from my thoughts to paper. In its true procrastinating spirit, the sincere feeling of optimism sets my mind at ease... until the final due date arrives and I have no choice but to tackle my assignments head on.

Amidst the frantic research and the all-night review, one may stop for a minute and ask themselves, "Why did I not begin this colossal paper two months ago?" Well, as soon as the words "Term Paper" make their way to the top of the syllabus, I experience a natural cognitive "shut offs that automatically command my brain cells to shut off their creative capabilities. At the same time, my level of distractibility and my perceptual acuity is so precise that I don't that I



don't miss a sound or a movement in my vicinity that is not related to BOOKS. Those distracters are the cause of my lack of concentration and conscientiousness.

All at once I begin to feel claustrophobia, with an immediate urge to leave those hazardous quarters of the desk area. Just as I am about to head for the door in defeat, the nearest lifeline prevails—in an honest plea for food my stomach roars so loud, persuading me that I am the helpless victim of emaciation.

A little detour might help in a sincere effort to boost those sluggish brain cells, to open up my mind to creative imagination. On

the route to salvation I find myself in the kitchen. "Refrigerator, my savior." Of course! I was lacking nourishment. Creativity thrives on real, solid food. The five minute ready made food will not satisfy my needs, so I convince myself to cook a fresh, wholesome and rewarding meal.

After spending three hours typing non-stop, cooking is an enjoyable intermission. From the chopping, cutting, splattering, scattering, and grating, a magnificent edible masterpiece is produced. Finally, after the entire production, I get the satisfaction of a fulfilling and enjoyable meal. While I am trying to relax and clear my head, an annoying guilt overcomes my delight, asking me, "When will you finish your paper?" Never a moment of peace! Finally, I am ready to concede to my conscience's plight and head back to brainstorming.

I am ready for a second attempt to confront the evil black-faced monitor that has that gleeful reflection—the computer. As the grinding warm-up noise begins, off go my distraction sensors but it is not long before the telephone rings

with an out-of-town friend on the other line. A perfect opportunity to legitimately spend precious time on a gossipy conversation! Our juicy talk unfortunately gets interrupted by an emergency phone call for my roommate.

Once the receiver is down, those assailants attempting to capture my attention resume their scheming. They now attack in a more rational vein, with an impulsive desire for cleanliness. "Of course I can't think," I defend myself, "My mind is absorbed in all this clutter." I suddenly become completely intolerable of the mess and guiltlessly begin my clutter attack. Under the heap lies sentimental gifts, pens, pictures, and borrowed clothes. From one end of the room to the other I passionately rake through all of the books piled high until I am actually able to see the desktop. What an accomplishment!

This refreshing experience was certainly a gratifying feat. A ten-page paper? No problem; I not have the energy to write it in no time. I am now fully invigorated and can devote complete concentration to my paper. At this point my distracting impulses are com-

pletely exhausted. "Perfect," I think, "No more entertainment." As I sit down with my pen in hand, ready to aggressively till the scattered blank line, I realize that my rough draft is buried in one of the many garbage bags impossible to retrieve.

At 2:00 in the morning, my bold optimism reassuring me that tomorrow will save me. I will rise early and complete my paper before class. Well, as you might have guessed, tomorrow comes with my alarm clock on repetitive snooze. The fate of my paper is not transformed from a limited time restricted assignment to an infinite burden left for the next tomorrow which continues thereafter to the perpetual collection of tomorrows, otherwise known as papers that are overdue, which eventually lead to an incomplete grade.

Next semester, I swear to myself, I will hire a cook, a maid, and a secretary. And my papers, whether they'll be two-page or twenty-page works, will be finished before my midterms. **T**

FACULTY FOCUS

○ Psychology on the Move

From the desk of Dr. Ezra Gampel, Chairman of the Flatbush Psychology Department



The goal of the psychology department is to introduce students to the many different fields that make up psychology. These range from the very biological form of psychology (of vision, smell etc.) to the clinical form of psychology. In addition, there are fields of environmental studies, social psychology, psychometrics, educational psychology, and behavioral analysis, to name just a few. Obviously it is impossible to take courses in all fifty fields of psychology. However, the faculty members are interested in helping students pursue their fields of interest. If a number of students request specific courses that are currently not represented in the course schedule, we will try to accommodate them. Requests should be in the form of signed petitions.

The psychology majors

make up a very diverse group. Many of our majors are actually entering into other fields such as education, speech, occupational therapy, as well as premed programs. Their needs and interests are different than those who are interested in psychology as a single major. We are committed to helping the psychology majors receive the quality that will prepare them for graduate school.

Most of our students are interested in the following three fields: social work and school psychology, both requiring a Masters level degree, and clinical psychology, which is practically applied in therapy and requires a doctorate level degree for a prominent position. However, it is important to note that even with a bachelor's degree, there are available opportunities in many health care agencies as bachelor level social workers or bachelor level psychologists. It is important that students take the appropriate clinical courses as part of their major.

Our faculty have a wide range of interests and can advise on multiple career choices, as well as provide

direction in all areas. Many professors also have research interests and students may be able to work with them on various research projects. This requires initiative on the part of the student to develop a relationship with the various professors.

Please stop in our office, Room 409, to obtain different brochures about various programs. We also have many resources, such as books and magazines that may be of interest. Further, I recommend that those interested join with other students in the organizations related to psychology. These include the Psychology Club (contact Yaely Feldman or Eleazer Jones) or the "Mind Over Matter" newsletter (contact Yossi Grun).

Of course, you may always speak with me. My office hours are Mondays at 5:00 p.m., Wednesdays at 8:00 p.m., Thursdays at 5:00 p.m., and Sunday at 10:00 a.m. (second and fourth periods only). It is necessary for you to make an appointment with me in order to have your time set aside.

○ Speech Pathology/Audiology

From the desk of Professor Hindy Lubinsky



Judging from the success of the Speech Pathology/Audiology program to date, the forecast is for even better results in the future. The best gauge of our success is the feedback from students and professors alike in diverse graduate programs that the

Touro graduates were extremely well prepared for the graduate work that lie ahead.

Virtually all of the Touro graduates were accepted to some of the region's most prestigious graduate programs including Hofstra, Brooklyn, New York University, St. John's, Hunter, Adelphi, Kean and even Towson University in Maryland.

With the expansion of our program comes further growth in our practicum settings to such satellites as the Omni Center and the Coney Island Hospital.

The Touro College Speech Pathology/Audiology Program looks forward to continued development in its pursuit of high standards and excellence to offer our students the broadest possible options in their pursuits of a career in these fields.

○ Education Bulletin

From the desk of Dr. Harriet Rabinowitz, Chairwoman of the Education Department



The Education Department is "buzzing" with activities.

In October and again in February, several review sessions for the New York State Teacher Certification Exams were given. In May, another round of reviews will be given for the June 9, 1996 exams. Direct any questions about the exam to Dr. Rabinowitz, education office, Room 405.

A Child Abuse Seminar will be given at the following time: 5/14 6:00 P.M. By Prof. Guttman (Brooklyn)

NEWS FROM FACULTY:

- Professor Plotz-Pierce is busy making her rounds at various schools. She reports that the student teachers are demonstrating exceptionally fine lessons. Don't be surprised if you are videotaped one day.
- Dr. Luel's classes are as scintillating as ever and his students are enthralled.
- Dr. Rabinowitz is available on Tuesday and Thursday evenings and the first Sunday of every month. She gives the Drug Tests at those times, and is available for advice and hand holding.
- Our faculty are a great bunch, and so are our education students. We are honored to prepare you for an important and noble profession. Read the bulletin board outside of Room 405 for news of future events. Visit our education office after to discuss and problems and, also, to share your successes.

Touro *7/7* Transcript

Open Newspaper Meeting!

Tuesday, May 28, 5:00 pm, in Room 408.

Join the staff of the Touro Transcript in a planning session for our next issue. Come with ideas, suggestions, criticisms, and, of course, compliments. Show your interest! Refreshments will be served.

Next issue scheduled publication date: September 1996.

Flatbush Campus

Faculty Office Hours-Spring 1996

- **Department Of Accounting & Business**
Room 311A Ext. 243 & 244

Prof. Albert Sklar, Chairperson
Tues. & Wed. 12:00-6:00 pm

Dr. Meyer Peikes
Mon. 6:30-7:10 pm & by appointment

Prof. Shammai Bienestock
Mon. & Wed. 5:00-6:00 by appointment

Prof. Simon Saltz
Wed. 7:15-8:15 pm & Thurs. 8:00-9:00 pm

Prof. Morris Yarmish
Thurs. 8:15-9:15 pm

- **Department Of Biology & Chemistry**

Dr. David Lapin
Mon. 5:00-6:00 pm
Room 509A Ext. 281

Dr. Emil Kon
Wed. & Thurs. 4:30-5:30
Room 503A Ext. 280

- **Department Of Computer Science**
Room C101 Ext. 207

Prof. Issac Herszkowitz
By appointment on Mondays
call (212)463-0400 Ext. 231

Prof. Abraham Grund
Wed. 7:45-8:15 pm by appointment

Prof. Melanie Katz
Tues. 5:30-6:00 pm & 8:15-8:30 pm

Prof. Michael Fried
Sun. 8:00-10:00 pm

- **Department Of Education**
Room 405 Ext. 273

Dr. Harriet Rabinowitz
Tues. 4:45-8:45 pm
Thurs. 4:45-7:45 pm
First Sunday of the month 11:00-1:00 pm

Dr. Steven Luel
Tues. 5:00-6:00pm

- **Department Of Language & Literature**
Room 319 Ext. 237

Dr. Betty Engelberg
Mon-Thurs. 5:30-6:00 pm & by appt.
Calling hours Mon. & Wed.
12:00-1:30 pm (718) 868-1964

Prof. Janey Epstein
Tues. & Thurs. 5:15-6:00 & by appt.

Dr. Ira Gold
Mon. & Wed. 5:15-6:00 pm by appt.
Sunday by appt.

Prof. Miriam Grossman
Tues. & Thurs. 5:15-6:00 pm by appt.

- **Department Of History**
Room 319 Ext. 237

Dr. Monty Penkower
By appointment Tuesdays
call (718) 338-9470

- **Department Of Psychology**
Room 409 Ext. 275

Dr. Ezra Gampel
Mon. & Thurs. 5:00-6:00 pm
Wed. 8:00-9:00 pm
2nd & 4th Sunday of the month by appt.

Dr. David Steinman
Mon. 7:00-8:00 pm
Tues. 4:30-6:00 pm

- **Department Of Speech**
Room 413 Ext. 277

Prof. Hindy Lubinsky
Tues. 8:00-9:00 pm
Thurs. 8:15-9:20 pm by appt.

○ The World Today

From the desk of Professor
Norman Bertram



Imagine it is the year 1999. Another act of terrorism has taken more lives in the last Jewish enclave left in Jerusalem. The Labor Government spokes-man, broadcasting at sea somewhere off the coast of Cyprus, has announced, "We will not be deterred; the peace process will continue until the last Jew is killed." Gamla and Masada have fallen again! The Jewish population of Palestine is now numbered at about 1200 people since most Jews have left the former state of Israel or have been killed. As the former Jewish state collapses, worldwide anti-semitic acts increase, leaving Jews everywhere in peril. Orthodox Rabbis have called upon all Jews worldwide to fast everyday until the Messiah arrives.

"Absurd! Impossible!" you say. Well, perhaps not. Lets look back at the past few years.

Did you ever imagine that there would come a time when the prime minister of Israel—our own brother—would shake the hand of a chief terrorist? Or that he would hug and kiss the new chairman of the enemy? Impossible? Apparently it is possible. The government also joined this theater of the absurd by releasing thousands of imprisoned terrorists, arming and financing them, and even giving them jeeps as apologetic bonuses. All this while more Jews are being killed by acts of terror than in all of Israel's major wars. Buses are being blown up, sometimes at the rate of three a week. Yet the prime minister still announces that the peace process will not be stopped. (If the families of the government leadership would ride public buses, the peace process would come to a screeching halt!)

We are asked to believe that the PLO or Palestinian Authority are our partners in peace. They are the good guys; it is the Hamas who is causing all the trouble.

Is Hamas not comprised of Palestinians? And even if they (inconceivably!) evolve into moderates and become part of the process, will this not give rise to other radical groups? The truth be told, their ultimate goal is to take over all of Israel. Yet, the blind and deaf Israeli government refuses to see and hear. Instead, all opposition is declared seditious.

"Opposition creates a cli-

"If the families of the government leadership would ride public buses, the peace process would come to a screeching halt"

mate that could lead to another terrible assassination," they say. Each day that passes brings Israel one day closer to "1999." What is to be done now in 1996? Some would advocate rooting out the Hamas. Others call for a fence along the West Bank. Some government officials would hand over even more concessions. Where there are two Jews there are three opinions, but in the Israeli situation there are four. So, this is what peace entails.

Rooting out Hamas will only give rise to a new radical fraction. Sealing the borders of the West Bank entirely is implausible. Good fences make bad neighbors. This new entity of au-tonomous little city-states is dependent on employment in "Israel Proper" in order to survive. The Israeli government has created an intolerable economic situation with an intolerable enemy. The hostility will grow more intense as the dependency increases. A Gordian knot has been placed around the throat of the Jewish State that will

tighten until it chokes to death. This is the real process.


What should be done? A state of siege has descended upon Israel. The country is at war, with the enemy in its midst. Exigency requires the utmost response. No action, group of nations, or international organization can force any state to commit suicide.

Israel went further than any nation in trying to accommodate these cut throats. But the Palestinians blew it. They have shown themselves to be incapable of self-rule, financial accountability or adherence to agreements. The world is a witness to the facts and the horrendous events.

The process must be aborted. There never was a meeting of the minds essential to any form of contact anyway. The current government must come crashing down. A new government must rescind the accords. The Israeli army must return to Yehudah and Shomron and the government must annex this area.

Now for the part that may be dismissed as politically incorrect, or extreme, or heaven forbid militaristic: The Palestinians must be routed from the country for all times.

This is war and all are the enemy. Let them flee to Syria, Lebanon, Iraq and Iran. The world will condemn Israel, but condemnation will recede with time. Condemnation is better than destruction.

Finally, Jews and their supporters. What are we waiting for? Israel belongs to all of us. It is our true homeland where we all belong. Is it the creature comforts that prevent us from uniting under our legitimate reign? It is the duty of the Israeli government to attract settlers from among their own people. The time has come when our verbal and monetary support is no longer meaningful. It is ourselves that we must offer as a protection for the future nation. 



THE Bookshelf

Boychiks In The Hood

Travels in the Hasidic Underground

by Robert Eisenberg

Harper San Francisco 1995 237 pp. \$20.00 ISBN 0-06-251223-4.

Reviewed by Toby Schwarzman.

Once in a lifetime an individual may be lucky enough to experience true enlightenment, an opening to a hidden cache of inspiration. This window to the shadowed alleyways of religious Jews is what welcomes the reader in *Boychiks In The Hood—Travels in the Hasidic Underground* by Robert Eisenberg. A collection of essays written over a two-year duration spent visiting Jewish communities around the world, this fresh account of a topic generally ignored or misinterpreted is

delightful to the reader. The Yiddish that Mr. Eisenberg learned from his grandmother helped tear down the cultural barriers and allowed him to fully experience the mysticism and magic of the Chosen People.

Without prejudice and stereotyping Mr. Eisenberg addresses the widely accepted notions about Jews. He succeeds in walking along the fine line portraying religious Jews in a truthful, humorous, and engaging manner. Jews will smile as

they read the words of a secular Jew so perfectly portraying the life they know so well as their own. Gentiles can finally enjoy a truthful glimpse into the life of a people who have survived where mighty nations suffered collapse. They can finally appreciate their seemingly anachronistic neighbors and, "In this sense, by looking at them [religious Jews] we see what we were, and—for better or worse—what we've become" (Introduction).

Mr. Eisenberg ends *Boychiks* with a statement that best encapsulates and summarized this surprisingly enlightening book:

The phoenix-like revival of Hasidism after the Holo-

caust and the establishment of the state of Israel both represent reasons to rejoice and to infer a mystical sign that the Jewish people are somehow indestructible. Yet despite my immersion in this unique and growing culture, I am unable to divorce myself from my secular upbringing. There has been too much destruction in my family, too much violence inexplicably perpetrated against the innocent, for me to see things otherwise. But for those who are capable of leaping the chasm of disbelief, I extend my heartiest kudos.

Jews of the non-religious persuasion like myself still represent the vast majority of Jews in this country. But it won't be this way much longer. The once-ascendant Conservative movement, which represents the ritualistic center of the faith, is fast losing its constituency, as intermarriage and a low birth rate continue to take their toll.... One thing is certain: The Hasidic popula-

tion in America will continue to grow, in number, in confidence, and in economic influence. Fifty or seventy-five years hence, the ultra-Orthodox, along with their modern Orthodox brethren, will represent the majority of the Jews in this country. A generation or two later, and they may very well be the only Jews left. What took fifty generations to build will mostly be gone in fifty years. But the Hasidim, against a backdrop of cyberspace, genetic engineering, and new forms of travel, will stand out as a monument to faith and tenacity, and a living memorial to another era. And they will stand erect (Epilogue).

From Haredi Harvard—Lakewood, New Jersey—to Los Angeles, California, from the Catskills to Komimiyus, Israel, Jewish life exists all over as well as forever.

Am Yisrael Chai!



• VIEWPOINTS THE "FAITH" OF THE BLIND

By Liora Elias

"Are you a believer?" inquirer the benefactors of the so-called peace. If the answer is "yes!" then one is granted the highly coveted title of "politically correct." A "no!" would result in the unpleasant label of "extremist" stamped between the eyes of any non-believer. The recent horrific events that continually plague our brethren in the Holy Land stand as testimony that faith alone can go a long way. The question is, faith in what?

The mass media are effective tools employed to promote the efforts of the would-be evangelists, the politicians practicing true politick, who market themselves under the great, hypnotizing banner

of "For Peace!" The evangelist steps up to the podium bearing olive branches and a flock of white doves promising to heal our affairs of state in the Middle East through faith alone. He encourages us to persist in the futility of seeking "peace" with those that forever seek our destruction. This "faith" is adopted by many as a measure of good public relations with the overwhelming authority of the politically correct world. It is as if the entire world stands bearing one long, outstretched finger, pointing at the one tiny state of the Jews, shouting: "Retreat! Retreat!"

Must we give in?

Setting aside every differ-

ence existing between the numerous and varied factions of the Children of Israel, can we not stand united on but one common ideal—to express the desire to maintain a strong, united homeland for our people? Why is this one request deemed so unacceptable by the gentile world? Even worse, why are courage and outspokenness found so unsavory among our own people? Is the Jewish right to self-determination any less sacred than of any other minority? We who sometimes find the time to march, rally and so passionately cry out against the host of terrible injus-

tices that riddle this world, fight tooth and nail for any and every cause but our own. We who patiently await the hand of the Almighty to rescue us from the many evils that encompass us, demonstrate such little effort to save ourselves!

Surely the Orthodox Jew, who spends the greater part of his life learning in a yeshiva, cannot ignore a recurring concept in the Torah: "Eisav soneh l'Yaakov," Eisav hates Yaakov. It is not surprising that the world is a little too eager to forge "peace" in the land of our forefathers. Clearly, the only true peace that can

then be achieved is an "everlasting" peace. Why must we take Eisav's position against our own flesh, blood, and soil? Yet the need for conformity clouds our opinions and taints our concept of Justice. Wouldn't one prefer "Torah correctness" over a state of "Palestine" (G-d forbid)? The power of faith can indeed go a long way, but it can only go so far. Let's inform our brothers of the truth before the lies destroy us all.

Express your opinions in the Viewpoints column. Drop your article in the Touro Transcript Box in the Evening Students' Office, room 209.

Legacy 1222 AVE. J
253-5553 • 730-7128
FOR ALL YOUR FINE HOSIERY
HATS & ACCESSORIES
5% DISCOUNT
WITH TOURO I.D.
NOT APPLICABLE ON SALE ITEMS.
MINIMUM PURCHASE \$10.

Harniks Happy House
(718) 951-9805 • 1403 AVE. J
Books - Greeting Cards
STUDENTS: Bring your Touro I.D. to
receive a 10% discount on
Non-Textbook items.
TEACHERS: Contact us to order your
class textbooks.
WE ARE RIGHT DOWN THE BLOCK!
THE HARNIK FAMILY, DON, TERRIE, NOREEN

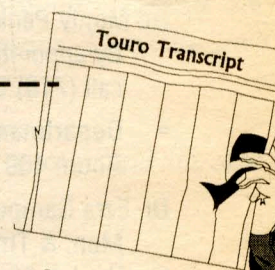
MARY KAY
SHERYL M. SANDLER
INDEPENDENT SKIN
CARE CONSULTANT
3304 BEDFORD AVENUE
BROOKLYN, NY 11210
(718) 377-7320

L'Eclipse Shoes
L'ECLIPSE SHOES
(718) 951-2260
FINE LADIES' SHOES
25% DISCOUNT WITH AD.
SEMON ASSERAF
1322 AVE. J

EXCITING OPPORTUNITY! See Your Name In Print

Join a growing number of highly motivated women who contributed to the first issue of the Touro Transcript. Anecdotes, articles, essays... anything of interest to you is of interest to us.

All articles submitted must be typed, double spaced, on disk, and placed into the Touro Transcript Box in the Evening Students' Office, room 209.



Writer's Bloc



bloc—(noun) A united group formed for a common action or purpose.

A Testament of Living History

By Toby Schwarzman

I am tempted to fill up pages in order to share with you every detail of the memorable trip to Eastern Europe that changed my life. But I will not tell you all of the details. The particulars may be interesting, but reading about the trip in its entirety would be like watching a home video of someone else's vacation—compelling to those who can call it reminiscence, yet boring to the non-participants. Instead, I will speak of life and its memories—the life I discovered inside the cobweb-filled shuls and the overgrown cemeteries. It is the awareness of this life that has reinforced my connection to the chain of the Mesorah—past, present, and future.

And so, I now begin a tale that began three thousand and eight years ago, a discovery that I first made in a small cemetery in Poland.


On Thursday August 23, 1995, at three o'clock in the afternoon, we arrived at Pilzno, Poland for what was, in fact, the main purpose of the trip—the ground-breaking ceremony for the gate that my grandfather, Rabbi Joseph Singer, is building around the cemetery where his great-grandparents, Rabbi and Rebbetzin Gershon Adler (who

were Rav and Rebbetzin in Pilzno before World War I) are buried. After spending the morning touring the Auschwitz-Birkenau concentration camp, we were ready to begin. The groundbreaking ceremony was carried out with our 24 family members, the mayor's secretary, the architect of the gate, Mr. Bartosh (the curator of a museum in Tarnow, Poland, who is helping my

into our hearts. I felt the presence of the neshamos—they smiled at us as we trudged along through the overgrown weeds and discovered the foundations of the old fence. Their cries of triumph joined in with the howl of the wind as we moved along, encircling the sanctified land of the burial ground. Each spade-full of earth we moved aside to make place for border-marking

needed rain. We all felt the presence and the bracha showered upon us by the neshamos buried in the desolate yet sanctified cemetery down a deserted dirt road in a small Polish town called Pilzno.

I sit here today with the memories of this trip still fresh in my mind. Something happened to me in the small villages of Poland, in the graveyard of Birkenau, in the city of

Jewish life. We are rooted in their lives, as we are in our own. Let us protect these tombstones, which are our history book as a nation, our treatise as a people. Let us encircle the forgotten cemeteries with a chain, the chain of our Mesorah, and the chain of our solidarity as a people. The secular world attempts to redress an evil of the past by forcing the Swiss government to return funds buried in confidential accounts to relatives of those who perished in the Holocaust. In the name of all Jewish brothers, I ask them to redress an evil that is presently occurring. Help us use those funds to restore the cemeteries of Europe wherein lies our link to the past. Let the secular world commemorate our death, but we will commemorate our lives—for it is in these cemeteries that our existence is rooted, and it is here that we must root ourselves, an eternal nation, forever. 



Groundbreaking ceremony in the Pilzno, Poland, Jewish cemetery on Aug. 23, 1995.
Only one tombstone remains standing today.

uncle, Duvid Singer, restore the Jewish cemetery in Pilzno), and his nineteen year old daughter.

As we moved along the border of the overgrown cemetery devoid of tombstones, a strange calm settled over our group. With each stake that we nailed into the ground as a ceremonial cornerstone of our gate, something was nailed

stakes contained remnants of a nation, remnants of history. It is this that we attempted to protect as we built a fence around the sanctified land of our ancestor's kevarim... land that has since been used to pasture cattle.

As we walked back towards the town, the sky showered us with its blessings and the parched earth received much

Kosice. I learned what it means to be a member of the chosen people, a link in the chain of humanity—past, present, and future. And so, I write to you my fellow Jews. Hear the cries of the neshamos of the desolate cemeteries of Eastern Europe. Let us enclose the ground in which they are buried, so that we can complete the circle of

Note: A fund has been established for the completion of the gate around the cemetery in Pilzno, Poland. Please help us in this holy endeavor.

Contact: Rabbi Yosef Singer
504 Grand Street
New York, N.Y. 10002

The Struggle to Escape the Body and its Image

By January Massin

"You are what you eat." When I eat a sloppy joe I am greasy, fat, and slovenly. When I eat raw string beans I am crisp, fresh, and slender. When I eat too much I am unseemingly, lethargic, and gruesome. When I eat very little I am feminine, delicate, and graceful. And so the choice is up to me.

I can be a lean, mean string bean or a big, fat sloppy joe. What I put in my mouth determines how I feel about myself as a person. It is not surprising to me that each day I spend half an hour in the grocery store, walking through each aisle, trying to make an agonizing decision about what to eat. If it were a choice between a box of mac-

aroni and cheese and a can of tuna fish, it would be relatively simple. But it's not. It's a choice between loving myself and hating myself.

My decisions at the grocery store are among the most crucial decisions of my life. In my mind food is not linked with taste and hunger. It is linked with control, self-worth and success. I am acutely conscious that I feel I am a better person overall when I am thinner. I know that I diet because I am afraid that no one will love me unless I am skinny. I know that my obsessive need to control what I eat comes from a fear of losing control in everything and becoming helpless. I know that I am so

afraid of this because my mother died when I was young, and from the start of my life I was introduced to the scary fact that there are things that are beyond our control. Yet I am still obsessed with food and my weight.

As I hear a woman whom I suspect to be in her sixties express her concern that she is not thin enough, I begin to believe that most women, at most ages, struggle with what they eat and how much they weigh. I was under the impression that once you hit fifty or sixty, you cease to obsess over your body. But that was a mistaken impression, just as it is a mistake to believe that a woman must be anorexic or bulimic in order

to have an eating disorder. According to any doctor's chart, I am an average, healthy weight for my height and frame. I do not make myself vomit after eating. But I have a problem with food. I usually deprive myself of it or abuse it. I attach what I eat and how much I weigh to what I feel and how successful I am as a woman. I cry over food, I run to food with the greatest urgency, I turn away from it with fierce determination. I hate it with a passion and at the same time I would be lost without it.

One out of every four college women is bulimic. This fact alone is terrifying. But what if there were a percentage of women who obsess

over their weight and food? I think this percentage would be dangerously close to 100.

In a newsletter handed out at a workshop on November 12 sponsored by The New York Chapter of Hadassah, there is a section referred to as the "imagine" section. It says, "imagine not feeling guilty about eating. Imagine never thinking about food except when your stomach tells you it's time to eat. Imagine looking in the mirror and smiling with pleasure at your reflection." I could never imagine.

Condensed from the
Barnard Bulletin

Ouch! News Bytes

By Rifky Buls

In an effort to show their confidence in the new Palestinian rule, Marriott Hotels is going to open a branch in the Gaza strip. This branch should open by Spring of '96, then again in Fall of '97, then in Summer of '98 ... Marriott plans on calling this branch the Marriott Kaboom, and their motto is "The Marriott Kaboom. Where hostages stay free."

In other news, an optometrist has been arrested for practicing without a license. Although the accusations are probably true, the defendant will most likely go free since none of his patients can identify him.

This News Has Been Brought To You By The Shin Tet, Keeping You Informed On News From Around The World... Shin Tet, The Agency That Is So Secret That Even Its Agents Don't Know They Belong!

Bad news for peace lovers around the world. It seems the Serbian and Muslim Croats have disregarded the cease fire they had formerly agreed to. In the Mid-East as well, peace treaties between the PLO and Israel are not going as people expected. Oh, I'm sorry—the problem there is that they are going as expected. In any case, it's just not going well. On the upside, though, Bosnia has reached an agreement with Israel. They agreed not to bomb each other.

Bob Grant was recently fired from his WABC Radio Talk Show. His comments about Ron Brown, the late Secretary of Commerce, were too controversial for the station heads. However, he was soon hired by WOR - AM. They promised that Mr. Grant's show will no longer be filled with the constant spew of insults and degrading remarks. On his new program, Mr. Grant will only discuss political views and insights, thus cutting his show to about, say, seven minutes.

Think about it. How many times a day do you laugh? Not necessarily big belly laughs—just chuckles, giggles and yuks?

For the average adult, it's 15 times a day (down from about 50 for the typical child). And 15 pauses for a little mirth and merrymaking are not nearly enough to feed the human spirit, say the clowns and comics of the world who attended a conference on the Healing Power of Laughter & Play, which concluded last week in San Francisco.

"The conference, sponsored by the Institute for the Advancement of Human Behavior, is held every few years to remind health professionals that fun is an essential component of health," said conference organizer Erin Sommerville. But adults today, who find it harder than ever to escape from work—thanks to cellular phones, laptops, home PCs and fax machines—are having a tough time lightening up.

The Power Of Laughter

By Shari Roan

"Scientific studies, to some extent, have proved that laughter is helpful," says Dr. O. Carl Simonton, director of the Simonton Cancer Center in Pacific Palisades.

He called psychoneuroimmunology—the study of how emotions and thoughts affect our health—"the richest area of science right now."

Many studies have shown that a positive attitude can bolster the immune system. "Laughter unleashes chemical neurotransmitters and hormones throughout our bodies, contributing to an overall sensation of well-being in much the same way that exercise does," said Barbara Dossey, director of Holistic Nursing Consul-

tants in Santa Fe, New Mexico. This is why laughter has been called "internal jogging."

"There is a massive chemical shift going on," said Annette Goodheart, a

Santa Barbara psychotherapist and the author of a book on laughter therapy. "When you laugh, your cardiovascular system

gets a workout. You take in massive quantities of air. Your heart rate and blood pressure go up at first, then settle down at a rate lower than before you began laughing. Even the anticipation of laughter shifts your body's chemistry."

"Humor has served many societies well," Goodheart noted. For example, some

Holocaust survivors say the ability to laugh together was a catharsis that preserved their will to live.

"One of the myths surrounding laughter is that you can't laugh and be serious at the same time," Goodheart said. For example, some people can not fathom the idea of laughing through pain.

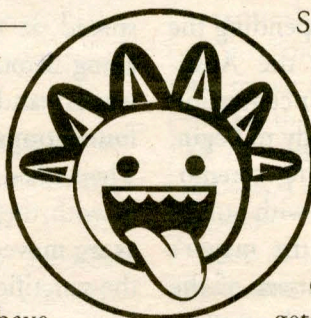
"Cure" is a medical term. Laughter is about healing. You can heal and die.

You can rebalance and be in harmony and still die. "Sometimes people laugh and die," Goodheart said. "This concept has been widely accepted among AIDS patients."

For people battling chronic illness or pain, she advised: "You have to make laughter a priority in your life. You don't play when you feel better; you feel better when you play."

Laughter is the spice of life. He who laughs best, laughs last.

Condensed from the Los Angeles Times.



Great Business Opportunity!

No experience necessary. Growing, inspired clientele. Sell Life Insurance to suicide bombers! For more information contact Ross Perot.

For those in the market for a nice, cozy vacation cottage in the woods, GREAT NEWS! The Montana wilderness is a perfect place to get away from the disturbances of everyday life, such as pollution and indoor plumbing. Experience life as your fore-fore-fore-fore-forefathers did. For more information contact Mr. Ted "Unabomber" Kacsynski.

The Health Department just completed its testing of a new salt that has 33% less sodium than regular salt. They've concluded that foods prepared with this salt taste 33% worse. Not only that, but I guarantee you the packaging of this new salt will be 33% smaller, along with the suggested serving size.

IF YOU HAVE ANY GOOD JOKES (OR EVEN NOT SUCH GOOD JOKES) PLEASE SEND THEM IN TO THE "TOURO MAKE A JOKE" FOUNDATION LOCATED IN THE TOURO TRANSCRIPT BOX IN THE EVENING STUDENTS' OFFICE.

THANK YOU!

Ave. J Dining Guide


Compiled By Shoshana Lerner

- Touro College Cafeteria**—Soda machine, candy machine with pretzels, potato chips, chocolate bars, and some other stress-relieving, fattening food you would never eat at home.
- Netanya Pizza**—Pizza, knishes, falafel, soup, salads, drinks, ice cream. Make sure to ask for the Touro discount!
- Garden of Eat-In**—Dairy restaurant with waiters and all the frills. Delicious food—they make incredible Cajun Fries—worth the wait of about 10 to 15 minutes.
- Meal Mart**—Take-out meat items: Chicken, beef, knishes, cold cuts, salads, etc. Also, a small line of groceries.
- Dunkin Donuts**—Donuts, muffins, eclairs. Need we say more?
- Jerusalem II Pizza**—Pizza, calzones, knishes, salad bar, ice cream, cold drinks. Why go to Israel? Jerusalem's right down the block!
- Chiffon's Bake Shop**—Full line of bakery items: cakes, cookies, cupcakes, strudels.
- Essex on Coney**—Authentic New York deli with a complete line of cold cuts, hero sandwiches, fast food, and Chinese food.
- Cheese N' Things**—Cheeses, dairy snacks, all kinds of nosh.
- Ostrowitzky Bake Shop**—Cakes, Cookies, Cupcakes, and anything else you ever imagined bakers bake.
- Chaimovitz Food Center**—Full line of groceries, dairy, frozen foods, and glatt kosher meat and poultry.
- Cafe Kapulsky**—Cozy little pastry and cappuccino-type place. A great place to go to talk with a close friend!
- Kosher Delight**—Think fast food, think Kosher Delight. Besides for hot dogs, burgers, fries, onion rings, and chicken sandwiches, choose from a wide assortment of Chinese dishes.
- Eli Muffin**—Muffins and a variety of other quick snack-type foods.
- The Sweet Shack**—Cholov Yisroel and Parve ice cream, including a FAT-FREE line; plus ice cream cakes, slush puppies, and all sorts of chocolate, chips, and candy, many with low-calorie or low-fat ingredients.
- Isaac's Bake Shop**—Heavenly cake, cookies, danishes, and other fine flour-foods.
- Kosher Bagel Hole**—Bagels (minus the holes) and other sandwich materials.

Coney Island Avenue

7 8	9
East 12th	
	10 11 12 13
East 13th	A
6	V
East 14th	E
	N
3 4 5	U
East 15th	E
	J
2	
East 16th	
1	
East 17th	

The Touro Transcript does not endorse the Kashrus of the establishments listed in this column


718-692-1588
Naomi Scheier
Make-up Artist & Hair Stylist

Shoe Palace
LADIES' & MEN'S SHOES FLORSHEIM®
3 GREAT LOCATIONS
1118 AVENUE J
TEL. (718) 377-2970
4715 - 13th AVENUE
TEL. (718) 633-4354
4716 - 18th AVENUE
TEL. (718) 436-5575

CHAIMOVITZ
FOOD CENTER
FULL LINE OF GROCERIES, DAIRY, FROZEN FOODS
GLATT KOSHER MEAT AND POULTRY
1203 AVE. J • 718-377-8142

NETANYA PIZZA
SHOMER SHABBOS
(718) 258-5160
FAST FOOD & PIZZA
KOSHER PIZZA - FALAFEL - ICE CREAM - HUMUS - TEA - COFFEE
CHOLOV ISRAEL
1506 AVENUE J

THE SWEET SHACK
Cholov Yisroel & Parve Ice Cream Cakes • Gift Baskets and Chocolate Platters
UNDER STRICT SUPERVISION
JOSEPH COHEN • JACK ESSES
1417 AVENUE J
(718) 253-8789